SSH!!

SSH!!

OMIGOD!

SLLLLISH!

THE ALIEN... IT'S *ATTACHING* TO ME.....!

IT'S... IT'S... *AMAZING!*

ESSS

DON'T STOP... JOIN US *TOGETHER*... YESSSSS....

PLIP!

ITHE SYMBIOTE!! IT'S MELDING ONTO ANN WETING! CLARK! GET ON THE INTERCOM TO THE FRONT DESK!

SEAL AND CORDON OFF THE WHOLE HQ BUILDING!

TELL THEM WE HAVE A SITUATION IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM!

PLIP!

OOOOH GODDD... *MOOOOOOOORE*.... AHHHH...!

ESSS

ESSS

WHAT'S GOING DOWN HERE?? SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S IN ECSTASY!

WHOOSH

NO! *DON'T LEAVE ME!* PLEASE...!

HOW ARE YOU FEELING MS. WEYING?

MMMM...OOOH... NEVER BETTER... GOT A CIGARETTE?

THERE'S NO SMOKING IN THE STATION MS.

COME ON, LETS GET YOU SOMEPLACE MORE SECURE.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN A STAIRWELL LEADING TO THE FIRING RANGE...

MY GOD, THE WAY THE ALIEN MADE ME FEEL... MY BODY IS *STILL TINGLING!*

EDDIE HAS TO DEAL WITH THAT EVERY WAKING SECOND?! NO WONDER HE'S GONE KIND OF CRAZY!

OH EDDIE... NEVER KNEW JUST HOW YOU FELT!

HEAVEN HELP ME, NOW I DO... AND I WANT SOME MORE...